

MERRY
CHRISTMAS!

The Colonnade

HAPPY
NEW YEAR!

December 12, 1949

Georgia State College for Women, Milledgeville, Ga.

Vol. 24. No. 4.



THE STAFF OF THE COLONNADE and the foreign students at the Christmas party in Bell Hall. The ad money for this issue of The Colonnade was spent for worthwhile gifts for the foreign students. Left to right are, Joann Suter, Polly Brannan, Chinsook Kwon, Helga Hausmann, Lydia Flores, Chungil Choo; 2nd row, Jan Murray, Claud Bloodworth, Jean Carol, Mimi Abell, Arlene Head, Margie Avant, Frances Wallace; 3rd row, Bertie Sargent, Dot Turner, Jane Ghesling, Anne Kirkley; 4th row, Lee Lott, Laura Ellen McCullough. Back row, left is, Colonnade adviser, Miss Meaders.

Colonnade Staff Entertains Foreign Girls At Christmas Party With Gifts From Ad Money

Dr. Smith Announces Exam. Schedule

Tuesday, Dec. 13.

8:30—10:30 First Period classes.

11:00—1:00. English 101, English 206.

2:00—4:00 Second Period classes.

Wednesday, Dec. 14.

8:30—10:30 Soc. Sci. 103, Soc. Sci. 104.

11:00—1:00 Third period classes.
2:00—4:00 Humanities 200, Health 100, Biology 100.

Thursday, Dec. 15

8:30—10:30 Fourth period classes.
11:00—1:00 Sixth period classes.

Education 104, Education 305.

2:00—4:00 Fifth period classes.

The date of the cooperative examination in Chemistry 101 will be Tuesday, Dec. 13, at 7:00 p.m. Registration for winter quarter will be held Monday, Dec. 12, 2:00 to 4:00. Freshmen 2:00—3:00.

Sophomores 3:00—4:00.

Registration places to be announced later.

Juniors and seniors 2:00—4:00 College Library.

A look of excited newness gleamed in the eyes of Helga Hausmann, Germany, and Lydia Flores, Honduras, as they glimpsed their first real Christmas party with singing, a huge lighted Christmas tree, presents for them, and Christmas candy under the tree. These two girls will spend their first Christmas away from home and their families, in the United States. Sue and Gail, Korea, were equally delighted and overwhelmed at the party in their honor, not knowing why, but still enjoying it very much.

The Colonnade staff entertained the foreign Jessies (or as it turned out, they entertained the staff) at a Christmas party last week, giving them gifts with the money collected for advertising in this issue of the Colonnade.

The party, in Bell Hall parlor, gave 25 members of the Colonnade, the foreign students, and Colonnade advisor, Miss Margaret Meaders, a first breath of Christmas spirit as they listened to Christmas carols, "Silent Night," "Jingle Bells," and "Oh, Come All Ye Faithful," sung in the native tongues of the foreign students.

The gifts the Colonnade gave

Seniors Present White Christmas

Dunes of snow drifts covered the ground where the freezing lady lay, as the curtain opened on the Senior class White Christmas program in Chapel yesterday. Barbara Lindsey, narrator, spoke in soft tones, of the Cathedral tower where the chimes rang only when the greatest gift was laid at the altar in the church, while Anna McMillan played soft tones of Christmas carols at the organ.

Pedro and his little brother came to the dying lady in the snow and Pedro sent his little brother on to the service at the church while he stayed to keep the lady warm. Pedro sent his offering, a gold coin, to the altar by his little brother. All the rich and wise men of the country placed their gifts at the altar, each hoping to start the ringing of the chimes. While the choir was singing, Little brother slipped into the church, unnoticed, and left Pedro's offering. While he knelt the chimes began to ring the choir sang out. The angel of the Lord appeared and told the congregation of the greatest gift.

The senior girls crowded the stage giving their white wrapped Christmas gifts of food and clothing, and toys, accepted by church

the guests were worthwhile gifts that seemed insignificant to them until the girls beamed over them in a real sense of appreciation, after opening them.

Graduate Record Exam Results Rank GSCW First In Five Exams

What Is Origin Of 'The Messiah'?

"Just what is this 'Messiah'?" asked a fellow "A Cappellite" the other evening as we strolled toward Russell Auditorium. "I have heard about it for years," he went on, "but I have never had more than a vague idea of what it was all about." As I gave him a brief resume of the work, it occurred to me that there are probably many more people who have heard of "The Messiah" for years, yet having little more familiarity with it than the name itself.

If this work is not too well known to require comment—let me remind you readers of this majestic form of oratorio literature. To begin with, let us define the word oratorio. Says Noah Webster, "Oratorio: a dramatic text or poem, set to music, in recitative, arias, choruses, etc., with orchestral accompaniment, but no action, scenery, or costume." The oratorio was born in Italy towards the close of the sixteenth century, but it was George Frederick Handel (1685-1759) who was its supreme genius. "Messiah" was Handel's crowning masterpiece. It was composed in the white heat of inspiration; the entire work was completed in less than twenty-five days. Handel's whole mind was in a trance, it is related, and after he had finished the "Hallelujah Chorus," his servant found him at the table, tears streaming from his eyes. "I did think I did see all Heaven before me, and the great God himself!" he exclaimed. Never in his life had he experienced the same emotional sense, and he never experienced it again.

"The Messiah" was premiered in Dublin, Ireland, on April 13, 1742. The house was sold out, for in Dublin, Handel's great fame had not waned as it had in England at this time. The papers were full of the event (and begged the women in the audience not to wear hoop skirts, and the gentlemen to leave their swords at home, so that there might be little more comfort for all). The audience was profoundly moved by the music, as are audiences all over the world when "The Messiah" is presented. Critics wrote that words were wanting to express the exquisite delight it afforded the admiring crowded audience.

The London premiere of Messiah took place a year later, and it was on this occasion that the tradition connected with the "Hallelujah Chorus" arose. When the singers burst into this chorus, the King, George II was so moved that he spontaneously stood up in his box, the audience followed suit, and all remained standing until the chorus ended. A custom was thus established that persists to this day whenever "The Messiah" is performed.

representatives to be distributed where they are needed most.

This GSCW tradition of White Christmas is written each year by

The administration is taking great pride, these days, in the academic showing on Graduate Record Examinations of a group of GSCW seniors from the last three classes in comparison with that of women graduate students from all other sections of the Nation. Out of eight possible first places in rank, the Jessies walked off with five plus two additional second places.

The Graduate Record Examination furnishes the only program whereby graduates of one college may accurately be compared with those of another. It consists of profile tests in 8 fields—biology, mathematics, physics, chemistry, social studies, literature, fine arts, and the verbal factor.

Dr. Bonner recently set up tables showing the comparison of the GSCW records with those of first-year women graduate students in eastern universities during a recent year. This is what he found:

GSCW seniors ranked first in biology, physics, chemistry, social studies, and literature and second in mathematics and the fine arts (paced in the last two by the South in math and the West in fine arts). Women from the South generally, were outranked by the Jessies in all but math and the verbal factor. And all of them from everywhere in the Nation stood aside to give the Jessies first or second places in everything except the verbal factor.

The 52 GSCW seniors who made this impressive showing took the examination on their own initiative. They were not a selected group.

At least 30 recent GSCW grads are now in graduate or professional schools, according to Dr. J. C. Bonner, chairman of research and graduate study. And 17 of those alumnae are recipients of scholarships or fellowships totalling approximately \$15,000.

Interest in graduate work is rapidly increasing among GSCW seniors. Thirty-nine members of Graduate Record Examination, last spring. Such interest is doing much to increase GSCW's prestige, nationally, Dr. Bonner feels, and is a source of gratification to administration, faculty, and alumnae.

Grandaughters Sell Directories

The Grandaughters Club is selling student directories this week. The directories are in time for Christmas card addresses of the student body and the faculty. The directories are 50c each.

The Grandaughters club is the annual sponsor of one of the most successful campus get togethers, Parents Day, in the Spring. They have recently made plans to sponsor a Canasta Clinic.

the members of the class, but always with the theme of "It is blessed to give."

MERRY CHRISTMAS

"Be Kind To Faculty Week" Proposed For Week Before Exams

All requirements for a celebration have been drawn up. All that remains is the actual choice of a week, in which students would be asked to comply to the following:

Come to class, preferably on time.
When once there, stay awake.
Don't mutter under your breath when the prof gives the class a pop quiz.
Turn in assignments instead of apologies.
Don't argue with the prof who flunks you on an exam.

Don't petition to leave class until the allotted time is up, then don't run.

Don't beg him to put off tests.

Don't wave your bus ticket in his face the hour before you leave for the weekend.

Don't yawn in class, but try to look alert.

No matter how stale the subject is, enter into discussion instead of watching with jaundiced eyes.

Sympathize with him about his poor salary.

Don't study your watch the last five minutes so you can jump up just as the bell rings.

Don't study calendars either, they are worse.

Remember that the prof might have had a bad night, too.

Don't look at his cigar, stifle, cough or act like you are choking.

For those students who insist on an ulterior motive for everything they do, maybe it would be best to designate the week just before exams as "Be Kind to the Faculty Week."

Jessies Urged To Be Careful Drivers During Christmas

The modern automobile is an engineering masterpiece from the standpoint of comfort and performance. It is too bad the engineer hasn't been thinking of how to design something that will eliminate the slow-thinking, take-a-chance, and impolite driver.

On the whole, Georgians are people with a good sense of humor, and fair play and sportsmanship. This is demonstrated by our many athletic contests with frequent rooting for the underdog. However, too many times when these same people get behind the wheels of an automobile, their sense of fair play seems to vanish. They jump traffic lights, use the horn excessively, cut in and out of traffic—just to get some place in a hurry. They may not be going anywhere, but they still want to get their fast.

The saving that results from excessive speed is in many ways a loss. A recent test in Kansas produced the following results: An automobile driven over a 295-mile course at top speed of 65 miles an hour, maintained an average speed of 43 miles an hour.

By traveling at the faster speed, the driver saved 18 minutes. For this 18 minutes, he increased his chances of a serious accident substantially and lost 11 per cent of gasoline and 50 per cent on oil consumption.

National Safety Council figures correlate with speed the deaths per 1000 injury accidents as follows: 30 to 40 m.p.h., 27; 40 to 50 m.p.h., 33; and over 50 m.p.h., 77.

From the facts here presented, it seems that everyone driving home for Christmas holidays or even driving while they are at home, should remember two things, and repeat them over and over to himself: If I take it slow I will save money. If I take it slow, I will increase my chances of getting home or to my destination safely.

Newspaper, No Picnic

Getting out this newspaper is no picnic.

If we print jokes, people say we are silly. If we don't they say we are too serious. If we stick close to the office all day, we ought to be around hunting material. If we go out and try to hustle, we don't they say we are too serious. If we stick print contributions we don't appreciate genius; and if we do print them, the paper is filled with junk.

If we edit the other fellow's write-up, we're too critical; if we don't, we're asleep. If we clip things from other papers, we are too lazy to write them ourselves. If we don't, we are stuck on our own stuff.

Now, like as not, some girl will say we swiped this from another newspaper. We did!

A Very Lively "Dead" Week

This has certainly been a busy quarter for everyone involved, faculty and students. What we call "Dead Week" turned out to be probably the most active week of the quarter, with the exception of November 13 (Golden Slipper).

All week long the note rack has been stuffed with notices of short important meetings, necessary conferences, choir practice, notice to report to the doctor, library fines, and all the things that constitute our regular week.

As all other campus groups slip up at times, the Colonnade, too, is having a paper this week. The reason is that it was not possible to have one last week as half the staff was hospitalized, off for the weekend, studying, and a few other providential reasons. We want everyone to know that the paper really was for last week, and was practically ready before Dead Week.

Well, Merry Christmas, good luck on exams, and a Happy New Year from The Colonnade Staff.

A Faithful Colonnade Reader

I love the paper,
I think it's swell.
On Tuesday mornings,
I run pell mell,
To get my copy,
And read each line.
The stories and columns
I think are fine.

I laugh at the jokes,
I read all the ads;
I note all the news,
I take up all the fads.
When I praise the paper,
I scorn those who laugh.
I'm really most loyal—
I'm on the staff.

Bookstore Will Buy Books

Each year the YWCA does an extra special job of supporting a scholarship fund on the campus. Probably the main source of the fund comes from the profits of the "Y" book store in the "Y" apartment.

Each quarter before going home some students may sell books to the "Y," and after holidays books may be bought for the next quarter. The books are second hand, reconditioned, good books at inexpensive prices.

The YWCA sponsors the Scholarship Ball each Fall quarter with proceeds going to this fund also. Next year the major organization will sponsor one student on the campus entirely.

The Colonnade is behind the "Y" in their noble endeavor, and urges you to buy and sell your books at the bookstore.

Books will be bought Tuesday and Wednesday, 10:00-11:00, and 2:00-5:00.

Letters To The Editor

FRESHMAN FOUND TRUE

SPIRIT OF GOLDEN SLIPPER

Dear Editor:

I guess I started off with the wrong impression. I had the idea of going out and saying to the sophomores, "Well, you didn't win, did you—better luck next time." Yes, I'll honestly confess, those were my intention. I wanted to really rub it in—but good.

But then something happened—something very wonderful that changed my attitude entirely. When I went over to the gym and saw those sophomores congratulating us; telling us how happy they were that we won, I choked up—I couldn't hold it back. They were crying—not only because they lost, but because they were happy for us.

I know now, thanks to the sophomores, what real sportsmanship is. They wanted to win just as much as we did. They were wonderful. I think the whole world could learn a lesson from them. After such a wonderful display of sportsmanship, I am so very glad I chose to come to GSCW.

Yours truly,
A FRESHMAN

Letter From The Editor

JESSIE THAT CAN'T BRAG

I'm really glad I don't know who made the remark that she "couldn't think of anything about GSCW to brag about." I was embarrassed when President Wells mentioned the statement in chapel last week in front of Dr. Newcomb and other visitors. I hope the girl was there, and heard the remark, but it still hard to believe that a student could say such a thing.

Maybe this Jessie owns her private "ivory tower" off campus, and only attends classes—but no, that can't be because any Jessie will readily admit that our faculty can't be beat. After much pondering over the subject I am really anxious to meet the girl. I believe I can take her over a quick tour of the campus and give her a pep talk that will convince her bragging friends from other colleges that they should come to GSCW.

If "this" Jessie comes from her hiding place, for she should be ashamed, and reads this letter from the editor, will she please drop by the Colonnade office or write all complaints to Box J.

The COLONNADE

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Revlon Company Releases New Kissierchief Handkerchief

Jessie this solves your dating problem and the problem of a Christmas gift for your O.A.O. Its the handkerchief with the new idea! As far as anyone knows nothing new has been invented in handkerchiefs, or in kisses for that matter, in the last couple of hundred years. Although the Revlon company has not been able to do much about the latter, they think they have revolutionized the former.

The Revlon kissierchief which is made for the dual purpose of removing lipstick without getting covered with unseemly stains and of acting as a handsome breast-pocket handkerchief when folded, does not mind wiping lipstick. On the contrary, it thrives on it. Think of the prestige any man would go to over at even having to carry one.

The kissierchief is an absolute novelty in mens handkerchiefs. It is fast growing in popularity. The very fact that it is the only novelty in mens handkerchiefs to appear in the last thousand years insures its success. Add to this the support of several nationally known magazines and many New York papers.

Men with jealous girls in their lives should know about the kissierchief—a white handkerchief with a red octagonal center on which they can wipe off the lipstick smeared on their faces by less possessive, but not less ardent, young ladies. When the kissierchief is thrust into the breast pocket, only the white shows, so it looks like an ordinary handkerchief with a hand rolled edge.

The lipstick is just another element of modern life, which is almost too much for a man, anyhow. Between the atom bomb, the supersonic plane and the uplift brassiere, the male has little chance to relax his harried nerves. And there is always the risk of falling into a plunging neckline and being lost forever.

There is no question that more trusting husbands have been betrayed, more romances shattered, more legal beagles made rich, by the lipstick than by anything else in history. Science invented it, advertising sold it, and the male, as usual, was left holding the bag.

The octagonal center of the kissierchief is red and comes in shades of Scarlet Poppy, Bravo, Plumb Beautiful, and Dynamite, in a special Revlon package. It is simple—but it answers to the problem of removing those tell-tale traces of a moment's delight. Like the eraser on a pencil, it destroys all mistakes—even those he intended to make.

Kissierchief made its debut along with M.G.M.'s latest musical technicolor picture "Midnight Kiss." What more glamorous stars could have introduced Kissierchief than the beautiful Kathryn Grayson and that new heart throb of bobby-soxers of all ages, Mario Lanza? M.G.M. staged a bonanza of Kissierchiefs at the New York premier of (Continued on page 4)

Pen Pals Could Bring Foreign Students Here

All over the world this is the start of a new college year. Japanese students are flocking to university halls, Finnish young people, uneasy with intangible pressures and restrictions, are getting their education while they can; so are they in Greece. In Germany, veterans are catching up on studies long ago interrupted by youth rallies and swastikas.

These students have one desire in common. Thousands of them want to exchange ideas and points of view with American students.

"It is already more than four years since the guns were silenced," writes an Italian boy of 20. "Those same weapons that did so much damage to friend and foe alike, I would like if you will find me a partner in the ranks of youth. Maybe you will be able to take two former enemies, both of whom had to risk their life and health for their respective countries, and make them friends with each other. This would add another little stone in the attempt to make a better understanding in the world."

"Too improvement my English language knowledges I wish with an young lady at the olds of ewenty in letter discount too step," struggles a young German, from his English dictionary.

"I was born in the Austrial Hungary Monarchy," an older law student writes. "The place I call home was then given to Czechoslovakia, in 1938 to Germany, then again to Czechoslovakia in 1945. Now you know who is there. So I changed my citizenship four times without leaving my house. I find it funny to say that I survived two emperors, one king, two presidents, one fuhrer. There will come other sovereigns, for we have not decided yet to bite the dust. Isn't the truth amusing?"

American students who would like to hear firsthand from other countries, to exchange ideas, to trade information, to practice languages, are urged to write to: Letters Abroad, World Affairs Council of Philadelphia, 1411 Walnut Street, Philadelphia 2, Pennsylvania.

Tell your age and your chief interests. That way a congenial friend may be selected for you. The foreign letter will be sent to you. Thereafter, you can write directly to Europe or Japan or South America, as the case may be. The World Affairs Council will provide translations if necessary. There is no cost, as the service is being carried on as a part of the Council's work towards a more stable peace. The only requirement is a sincere desire to maintain the correspondence once started, so that you do not disappoint those from all over the world who look to us for friendship.

Terrell Hall

Sponsors Dance

Terrell Proper and Terrell A sponsored a formal Harvest Dance in the Terrell Rec Hall, recently. Dr. Guy H. Wells, Mrs. Wells and Dean Frances Hicks attended the dance as guests of the dormitory.

The Rec Hall was vividly decorated with multi-colored balloons enveloping the light in the center of the room. On the walls were huge autumn leaves. In the windows were cuttings of leaves, all true to the beautiful colors of autumn.

Refreshments were served to the approximately forty couples who attended. They enjoyed delicious punch and dairy turkey sandwiches.

A floor show was presented the guests early in the evening. Jane Pitt sang a solo, "Bless You," and a trio consisting of Eloise Adams, Mildred Gay, and Sara Thornton gave their rendition of "For Me and My Gal."

SWEATERS—25c EACH

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Oh, a devastating lass!
And she landed here at good ol' G.S.C.
She got letters by the bales,
From a hundred different males.
And she was spoken of in awe at G.M.C.

So some girls who felt the lack
Of this other Jessie's knack,
Sought to solve the secret of her sure success.
They found her one and only rule,
Whether in or out of school,
Was never to let soil assail her dress.

On her first day here in town,
She had taken her best gown
Down to DEMPSTERS—and she found they met the test.
So, if your clothes look drab and ghum,
Join the other smart girls chum,
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December 13th and 14th

"BRIMSTONE"

With Rod Cameron and Walter Brennan

Tuesday and Friday—Dec. 15th and 16th
Walter Pidgeon and Peter Lamford in

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Sunday and Monday

December 18th and 19th
ALLAN LADD in

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HAPPY NEW YEAR

THE COLONNADE
December 12, 1949

Home Management Prepares Jessie For Mrs. Degree

'Twas about two breaths before homegoing, and around the home management house and apartments excited voices could be heard—voices of this quarter's cooks preparing to student teach, move into Sanford or just plain Reading themselves for Christmas.

Files were piled over every inch of the nearest available rug; aluminum paint and the aroma of pine filled the once neat laundry room, and radios could be heard about the extremities of the dwelling. A thick turmoil hovered therein.

An inner thrill of Christmas and the coming holidays seeded deep inside the girls and urged them on, yet, a bit of supression had to be used in order for the work at hand to continue, not to mention the hall closet with the remnants of the Vinson House furnishings within.

A brighter note could be sensed—a Christmas party for the girls and their house director. Decorating for the party would be great fun.

What exciting times they had had—drawing straws for first jobs, first cook, or was it first hostess? Could they really learn the know-how of making their friends feel at home? Short cuts in house-keeping, in cooking, and in the proper management of time would provide more time for play. Yes, by degrees, the personal goals of each girl were to be achieved.

There were extra thrills in the middle of the quarter for on November 5th, had any of their friends been around, they would have seen hangers of clothes being transported across the yards of Parkhurst apartments and the Home Management house, files of free material being hoisted about, and perhaps an empty refrigerator with its control pointing to defrost, standing in the kitchen. Yes, it was moving day. What a change! Moving into the house would mean more people to share with the fun and work. A playroom to enjoy themselves in, and less money to spend; while moving into the apartments would bring the coveted experience of cooking or keeping house for two or four, depending upon the size of the family of girls.

Following a glimpse of our homemakers, one could presently understand why some of them had been late to class occasionally. There were some very tempting meals, planned and prepared by the girls.

Home Management was the experience which every girl had looked toward for help in learning the inside story of managing a home in such a manner that she could truly enjoy life. It has been done—just ask any Jessie Home Economics major or pay a visit to the house.

(Continued from page 3)

REVLON KISSERCHIEF the picture "Midnight Kiss" at the Capitol Theatre, organized contests all over the country with kisserchiefs as prizes and sent them as highly useful souvenirs to the critics and editors along with its press releases.

The kisserchiefs are on sale at leading department stores all over the country. Jessies may order theirs from Revlon's Atlanta or in the Colonnade office on the bulletin board.

In addition to its many uses the Kisserchief is also an accurate gauge of a man's popularity. The more used in a week, the more....!!!

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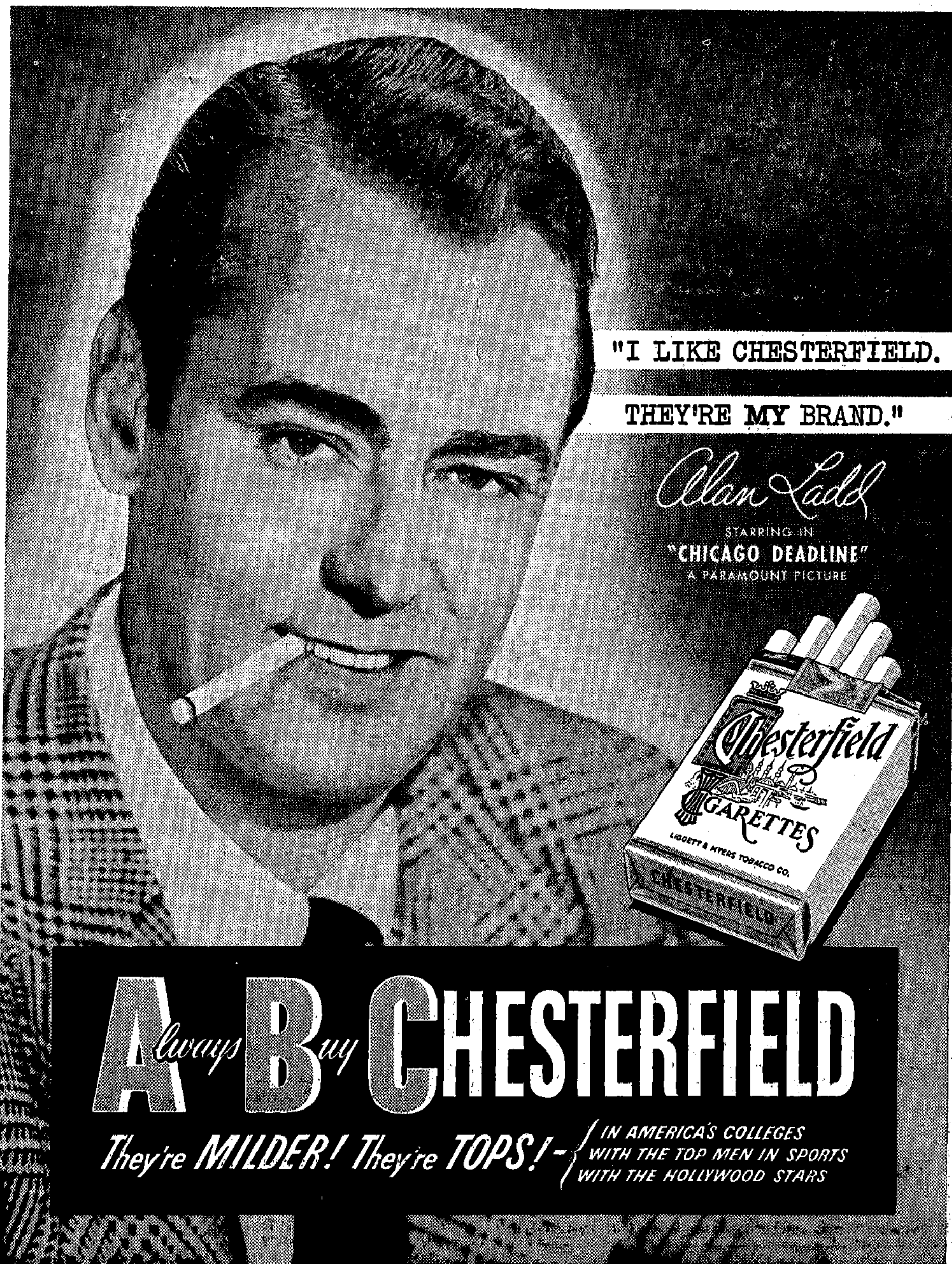
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A PARAMOUNT PICTURE

A Always Buy CHESTERFIELD

They're Milder! They're TOPS! — IN AMERICA'S COLLEGES
WITH THE TOP MEN IN SPORTS
WITH THE HOLLYWOOD STARS

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